

BATMAN

"A PIECE OF THE ACTION"

by

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NOTE:

CAST LIST AND SET LIST WILL
FOLLOW WITH FINAL DRAFT.

"A PIECE OF THE ACTION"

TEASER

FADE IN

- 1 EXT. GOTHAM CITY - EARLY MORNING (STOCK) 1
ESTABLISHING our metropolis at sunrise, if possible -- the first fingers of day dappling the skyscraper minarets.

NARRATOR
DAWN OVER GOTHAM CITY. THE FIRST
PINK FLUSH OF MORNING.

- 2 EXT. PINK CHIP STAMPS FACTORY - EARLY MORNING 2
ON ESTABLISHING SIGN beside factory door, so identifying it.

NARRATOR
AND SPEAKING OF PINK FLUSHES...
BENEATH this, PAN FROM sign TO BRING IN Black Beauty, purring to a halt outside Pink Chip Stamps Factory.

- 3 CLOSER ON BLACK BEAUTY 3
KATO, masked and ready for action, slips out of driver's seat as the GREEN HORNET steps out of rear of car.

NARRATOR
THE GREEN HORNET AND KATO???
POSSIBLY COME TO FLUSH OUT
GOTHAM CITY'S FLOURISHING
PINK CHIP STAMPS COMPANY???
BENEATH this, Hornet and Kato round car, stealthily approach factory entrance and pause beside the identifying sign.

- 4 ANGLE - HORNET AND KATO 4
They exchange glances and nods, signifying they're ready for action, and ENTER:

5 INT. VESTIBULE OF STAMPS FACTORY

5

CLOSE ON a small peephole in a door beneath which we read: STAMPING ROOM. KEEP OUT. THIS MEANS YOU! A face (REPRINT'S) peers out of peephole as Hornet and Kato are HEARD ENTERING n. opposite this door, then the peephole slams shut -- CAMERA PANNING TO INCLUDE Hornet and Kato, who have ENTERED through main door. B.g. is small ante-room of factory proper, simply furnished and pink in decor (as is rest of factory).

KATO

(indicates closed
peephole)

See that?

HORNET

(nods)

Come on.

Disregarding the KEEP OUT sign, they EXIT into:

6 INT. COLONEL GUMM'S OFFICE

6

COLONEL GUMM, the factory foreman, sits at a desk in this small office off stamping room, eating a big bowl of alphabet soup. Any description of Gumm depends on casting, but it should be noted here he plays three other parts in show. REPRINT, his main stooge, is talking to him with some concer

REPRINT

We have early visitors,
Colonel Gumm.

GUMM

At this time of morning? I
haven't finished my alphabet
soup yet!

REPRINT

Masked visitors?

GUMM

(alarmed)

Batman and Robin?

REPRINT

(shakes head)

I've never seen these two before.

Gumm rises and precedes Reprint into:

7 INT. STAMPING ROOM OF FACTORY

7

This is the area in which the Pink Chip Stamps are made, and appropriate stamp-making devices are seen -- such as

7 Cont.

7
Cont.

perforation and coiling machines, machinery for the blocking and gumming of stamps, etc. These are manned by two more stooges of Gumm's: BLOCK and CANCELLED. They should wear -- as do Gumm and Reprint -- pink jump suits or overalls, lettered with name of factory. Pink decor evident in this room, too. COME IN ON Hornet and Kato generally casing the place as Gumm ENTERS to them, guardedly officious.

8 CLOSER - HORNET, KATO, GUMM

8

GUMM

Good morning. If you're interested in stamps...

HORNET

(flat)

We are.

GUMM

Then try one of our retail outlets. This is the factory.

(indicates)

The sign on that door -- THIS MEANS YOU -- means you.

(short)

Or shall we throw you out?!

During this, Gumm is joined by Reprint, Block and Cancelled -- who start advancing on the unwelcome guests with hostility. There is a moment's impasse, as Hornet returns Gumm's look with a speculative beat, then nods to Kato and they turn and EXIT the way they came -- CAMERA WITH Gumm and stooges.

GUMM

Okay. Back to work. How's your new counterfeit Dutch stamp design coming, Cancelled?

CANCELLED

Great, boss. Better than the real thing.

9 INT. VESTIBULE OF STAMPS FACTORY

9

as Hornet and Kato pass through it.

KATO

That didn't accomplish much.

Cont.

9 Cont.

9
Cont

HORNET

We saw enough to know visitors are very unwelcome, Kato. When we return tonight, we'll find out why.

They EXIT.

10 INT. STAMPING ROOM

10

ANGLE ON elevator doors opening, out of which steps PINKY PINKSTON. As doors close behind her, we see a sign on them reading: MISS PINKSTON'S PRIVATE ELEVATOR. Pinky is our young female lead, dressed entirely in pink (as she is throughout show). She carries a pink poodle, APRICOT. Moving into room, she looks in direction Hornet and Kato have exited as she is joined by Gumm -- considerably more subservient and obviously wishing she wasn't there.

PINKY

What was all that about, Colonel Gumm?

GUMM

A couple of hoods...

PINKY

Some hoods. In those fancy clothes, and a big black limousine. I saw them arrive from my apartment window.

GUMM

I took care of them.

PINKY

Nevertheless...

She now steps to a pink phone, sets Apricot down, picks up receiver and starts dialing a number. Gumm follows her.

GUMM

Who're you calling?

PINKY

Commissioner Gordon, who else?

Cont.

10 Cont.

10
Cont.

GUMM
No, Miss Pinkston!

PINKY
(to poodle)
Colonel Gumm doesn't seem
to understand I own this
factory, Apricot. He may
be the foreman, but I'm the
boss.

GUMM
(another try)
Miss Pinkston...

PINKY
Let the police handle masked
intruders, Colonel Gumm. You
have enough to do, printing
Pink Chip Stamps.
(as phone is
answered)
Commissioner Gordon, please.
Pinky Pinkston calling.

11 ANGLE FAVORING GUMM

11

again joined by Reprint, speaking in worried sotto.

REPRINT
Calling the cops could gum up
everything, Colonel.

Gumm nods thoughtfully.

CUT TO:

12 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

12

WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON on phone at desk, CHIEF O'HARA
inevitably beside him.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
(brightly)
Hello, Miss Pinkston! What
can I do for you?

INTERCUT:

13 COMMISSIONER GORDON AND PINKY

13

PINKY

Two strange men just invaded my factory, Commissioner. My foreman threw them out, but I'm running a legitimate business and I may need extra police protection.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Of course, Miss Pinkston. Can you describe the interlopers?

(pauses, reacts
with frown)

A big black limousine???

(frown deepens)

The driver was wearing a double-breasted black jacket, a black mask and black cap???

(frown increases)

And the man who got out the back had on a green topcoat with a velvet collar --

(concerned glance
at Chief O'Hara)

-- a green mask and a green hat? !

BAT SPIN TO:

14 EXT. STATELY WAYNE MANOR - TO ESTABLISH - DAY (STOCK) 14

NARRATOR
WHILE, FROM A PINK FACTORY WITH
A GREEN INTRUDER, WE GO TO BRICK-
COLORED STATELY WAYNE MANOR...

15 INT. WAYNE LIVING ROOM - DAY 15

ANGLE WITH Bruce, on regular phone, talking charmingly.

BRUCE
Lunch today? What's the
occasion, Pinky? It's been
a long time...

16 INT. PINKY'S PINK BOUDOIR - DAY 16

WITH Pinky, on pink phone at pink dressing table -- on
which Apricot is propped.

PINKY
It's something I don't want
to discuss on the phone, Bruce.

17 INT. GUMM'S OFFICE 17

WITH Gumm, on another phone, by which he is obviously
"bugging" Pinky's apartment and over which we HEAR:

PINKY'S VOICE
(o.s.)
How about the Camellia Room?
Twelve-thirty?

Gumm's face darkens as he cradles receiver quietly, reaches
for a cardboard box prominently marked EXTRA VOWELS FOR
ALPHABET SOUP and thoughtfully pours a quantity of them
into soup bowl in front of him on desk.

18 INT. WAYNE LIVING ROOM 18

WITH Bruce, concluding conversation on phone.

BRUCE
I'll look forward to it, Pinky.

He hangs up, ANGLE WIDENING TO INCLUDE DICK GRAYSON and
AUNT HARRIET at nearby table, admiring an open stamp album.
Aunt Harriet looks from album to Bruce, ANGLED IN.

Cont.

AUNT HARRIET
This new rare stamp you've
added to your collection is
beautiful, Bruce!

DICK
(unimpressed)
If you're a fatalist.

BRUCE
(corrects)
Philatelist, Dick. There's
quite a difference. I find
stamp collecting both rewarding
and relaxing.
(toward book)
But I'm not so sure about
that stamp, though I paid a
pretty penny for it from my
stamp dealer.

DICK
What's wrong with it?

BRUCE
(about particular
stamp)
It's an extremely rare issue.
The famous 'Blue Boar' stamp of
Russian Samara. But there's
something about the watermark.
Barely visible...

AUNT HARRIET
The watermark?

She and Dick turn their attention back to stamp, as
Alfred ENTERS SHOT beside Bruce.

ALFRED
(sotto)
The Red Phone, sir.

BRUCE
Thank you, Alfred.
(to Dick, picking
up album)
Perhaps we can make a closer
study of the 'Blue Boar' under
the microscope in the study, Dick.

Dick nods knowingly and they EXIT, as a phone near
Aunt Harriet RINGS. She answers.

18 Cont.1

18
Cont.1

AUNT HARRIET

Hello.

(nice reaction)

Britt Reid?!

19 INT. BRITT'S HOTEL SUITE - DAY

19

WITH BRITT REID, on phone.

BRITT

Yes, Mrs. Cooper. I'm in
Gotham City for a newspaper
publisher's convention, and
wanted to say hello to you.
And also talk to Bruce...

20 INT. WAYNE LIVING ROOM - AUNT HARRIET ON PHONE

20

AUNT HARRIET

He just stepped out, Mr. Reid.
(aside to Alfred)
Alfred...

ALFRED

(uncertainly)

I'll try, madam.

He EXITS.

21 INT. WAYNE STUDY

21

WITH Bruce answering Red Phone, Dick beside him.

BRUCE

Yes, Commissioner?

22 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE

22

Commissioner Gordon on Red Phone, Chief O'Hara at elbow.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(highly agitated)

We have strong reason to believe
that arch-criminal, The Green Hornet,
is operating in Gotham City, Batman!

23 INT. WAYNE STUDY - BRUCE AND DICK

23

BRUCE

We'll run wide open, Commissioner.

Cont.

23 Cont.

23
Cont

He hangs up.

DICK
The Green Hornet?!

BRUCE
That's what he said. To
the!

But this is interrupted, as Alfred ENTERS.

ALFRED
I'm sorry to interrupt you at
a moment like this, sir. But
Mr. Britt Reid is calling on
the other phone. He's in town
and...

BRUCE
Find out where he's staying!
I'll call him later!
(to Dick)
To the Batpoles!

Bard's head, Batpole EXIT.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

PART ONE

FADE IN

24 STANDARD BAT-FOOTAGE OPENING - DAY 24

Down the poles, out into BATCAVE under MAIN TITLES, to the Batmobile and the chase is on!

BAT SPIN TO:

25 EXT. GOTHAM TOWERS-WEST HOTEL - DAY (STOCK) 25
to ESTABLISH.

NARRATOR

BUT WHILE THE DYNAMIC DUO HEAD
FOR GORDON'S OFFICE IN DOUBLE-
QUICK TIME...

26 INT. BRITT'S HOTEL SUITE - DAY 26
WITH Britt, again on phone.

NARRATOR

... BRITT REID'S MAKING A LITTLE
TIME OF HIS OWN. OR TRYING TO ...

Narration FADES, as Britt feigns annoyance on phone. In b.g., Kato -- in houseboy uniform -- putters around this living room of handsome hotel suite.

BRITT

What do you mean, you have a
lunch date with Bruce Wayne
today, Pinky? It's the only
free time I have during the
convention!

27 INT. PINKY'S PINK BOUDOIR 27

WITH Pinky on pink phone again, Apricot on pink dressing table.

PINKY

Well, I do, Britt. And I
can't break it.

(aside to Apricot)

Wouldn't you know, Apricot?
My two favorite millionaires!

28 INT. GUMM'S OFFICE

28

WITH Gumm, again on "bugging" phone. Alphabet soup bowl in front of him. He looks very troubled.

PINKY'S VOICE

(over phone)

Why don't you join us, Britt?

29 INT. PINKY'S PINK BOUDOIR - PINKY ON PINK PHONE

29

PINKY

After all, Bruce is a friend of yours, too.

INTERCUT WITH:

30 BRITT AND PINKY

30

BRITT

Not where you're concerned, Pinky.

PINKY

(amused)

I thrive on rivalry. So don't be stubborn. The Camellia Room. Twelve-thirty.

BRITT

(resigned)

All right. You'll know. I'll be dressed as a green-eyed monster.

31 BRITT

31

Britt hangs up, Kato ANGLED IN.

KATO

You can't win them all, Mr. Reid.

BRITT

Maybe not, Kato. But we must win the battle of the Pink Chip Stamps Factory!

32 INT. GUMM'S OFFICE

32

Again, Gumm cradles phone quietly and stares darkly at his alphabet soup as Cancelled ENTERS, with a colorful drawing of a "phoney" rare stamp.

Cont.

32 Cont.

13

32
Cont.

CANCELLED

Here you are, boss. My counterfeit
Dutch stamp design. Your agents
should make a haul with this one!

(no answer from
Gumm)

What's the matter?

GUMM

I smell trouble, Cancelled.

CANCELLED

Probably that alphabet soup.

GUMM

(measured)

No, it's not the soup. It's
her highness, Miss Pinkston!

CANCELLED

You think she's 'on' to our --
private enterprise?

GUMM

If she is, heaven help us.

(adds, ominously)

Or heaven help her...!

BAT SPIN TO:

33 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

33

ANGLE WITH Commissioner Gordon, pacing agitatedly.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

The newspapers! The radio!
TV! The Mayor! Govenor Stonefellow!
All on my back, because the
rumor's out The Green Hornet's
in our fair city for a --
(distastfully)
-- piece of the action...!

During this, WIDEN TO INCLUDE Batman, Robin and Chief O'Hara.

BATMAN

(quietly)
A piece of the action at the
Pink Chip Stamps Factory?

CHIEF O'HARA

Does seem strange, doesn't it?

BATMAN

Not exactly...

ROBIN

(looks at him
wisely)
Holy innuendo, Batman!

BATMAN

Right, Robin.
(to include
Commissioner Gordon
and Chief O'Hara)
I was inferring there may be
something more to that --
operation than meets the eye,
gentlemen.

CHIEF O'HARA

Spell it out, Batman!

BATMAN

Counterfeit stamps, Chief O'Hara.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Counterfeit Pink Chip Stamps?
What kind of a market would
there be for those?

Cont.

33 Cont.

33
Cont.

BATMAN

(corrects)

Counterfeit rare stamps,
Commissioner. I've heard for
some time the rare stamp market
was being flooded with fake
issues. Selling at fabulous
prices...

CHIEF O'HARA

And you think Miss Pinkston...?

BATMAN

(stops him quickly)

I didn't say that, Chief O'Hara.
But obviously the Green Hornet
isn't after trading stamps. And,
by reputation, we know he's very
astute.

ROBIN

Ergo, there must be something
else at the Pink Chip Stamps
Factory he was looking for!

A beat, and Commissioner Gordon snaps his fingers. He's
got it!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

The 'Gotham Gothic'!

CHIEF O'HARA

Huh?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Miss Pinkston's father,
Pincus Pinkston --
(looks heavenward)
-- God rest his soul --
(back to point)
-- was one of our foremost
stamp collectors...

ROBIN

(picks up)

And the most valuable stamp in
his collection was the famous
'Gotham Gothic!'

Cont.

33 Cont.1.

33
Cont..

BATMAN
(adds, with nod)
Which vanished, mysteriously,
shortly after his death.

At this point, INTERCOM SOUNDS. Commissioner Gordon
activates it.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Yes, Bonnie?

BONNIE'S VOICE
(over intercom)
Mr. Britt Reid, of the Daily Sentinel,
is here to pay his respects,
Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Send him in.
(to Batman, flipping
off intercom)
An important newspaper publisher
who, I'm sure, will be honored
to meet you, Batman.

34 CLOSE SHOT - BATMAN
nodding politely.

34

35 RESUME SCENE

35

COMMISSIONER GORDON
(back to subject)
Then that's it! A counterfeit
stamp ring, and the famous
'Gotham Gothic', must be the
target of The Green Hornet's...
(breaks off, looks
o.s.)
Ah! Mr. Reid!

36 ANOTHER ANGLE

36

TO INCLUDE Britt Reid ENTERING from outer office.
Commissioner Gordon crosses to him, takes him by the arm
and leads him back to:

COMMISSIONER GORDON
(introducing)
Britt Reid, Police Chief O'Hara.
(they exchange
nods)
And, as luck would have it,
our famed Caped Crusaders --
Batman and Robin!

36 Cont.

36
Cont.

Duo and Britt exchange how-do-you-do's, and shake hands.
During this:

BRITT

You and I have a mutual friend,
Batman. Millionaire Bruce Wayne.
In fact, I'm lunching with him
today...

BATMAN

(the first he's
heard of this)

Oh?

(then, nicely)

Give him my regards.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(to Britt)

We were just discussing a criminal
with whom you're no doubt familiar,
too, Mr. Reid. The Green Hornet,
from your own bailiwick...

BRITT

Yes, I've -- heard of him.

CHIEF O'HARA

(confidentially)

Between us girls, Mr. Reid, we
have reason to suspect he's
playing some shenanigans in
our own bailiwick.

BRITT

(surprised)

The Green Hornet? Here?

BATMAN

Apparently. From all evidence.

BRITT

That shouldn't disturb you,
Batman. Your name's legend
among crimefighters.

BATMAN

Legends are frequently over-
rated and often short-lived,
Mr. Reid.

Cont.

36 Cont.1

36
Cc

CHIEF O'HARA

'T will be The Green Hornet
who's short-lived, Batman. If
he tangles with you and Robin!

BATMAN

For which we must be prepared.

(to Britt)

Excuse us, Mr. Reid.

(to include

Commissioner Gordon

and Chief O'Hara)

I think Robin and I should get
back to the Batcave...

BRITT

(nicely)

Of course.

ROBIN

Sure, Batman! Maybe the
Batcomputer can tell us a
little more about our pea-
green adversary!

Duo stride OUT, ANGLE FAVORING Britt -- concealing
thoughtful concern. Then, resuming composure, he turns
to Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara, ANGLED IN as they
watch departing Duo.

BRITT

Fine looking fellows.

(shakes head with
amusement)

But those absurd outfits...

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(putting him down)

An ermine cloak doesn't make
a King, Mr. Reid.

BAT SPIN TO:

37 INT. STAMPING ROOM OF FACTORY - DAY

37

ANGLE WITH Gumm, examining a sheet of rare 'phoney' stamps,
as Cancelled watches. In b.g., all the intricate stamp-
making machinery busily grinds away -- with Reprint and
Block busy at it.

Cont.

37 Cont.

37
Cont

GUMM

Any expert on counterfeiting
would catch this fuzzy over-
print, Cancelled.

CANCELLED

That's because the Over-
print Machine's on the blink,
boss.

GUMM

Fix it! And no excuses! We
have a lot of work to do in a
very short time!

He hands sheet of stamps back to Cancelled, and moves to
nearby machine (of some sort), where Reprint works --
and has overheard conversation.

REPRINT

How short, Colonel Gumm?

GUMM

Tonight and tomorrow, Reprint!

REPRINT

Then what?

GUMM

We move everything to the warehouse
on the river. Tomorrow night's
the International Stamps Exhibition,
where I plan to make my big kill...

During this, he moves on to next piece of stamp-making
machinery, where Block works -- also having overheard
conversation.

BLOCK

You sure oughtta win some of
the prizes, Colonel.

GUMM

Winning prizes isn't what I'm
after, Block. It's walking off
with the rarest and most irreplaceable
stamps in the world!

BLOCK

That's what we're making right
here. Irreplaceable stamps.

Cont.

37 Cont.1

37
Col

GUMM

The kind I'm after can't be duplicated with all our talent and equipment.

A little WARNING BELL SOUNDS.

GUMM

(reacts)

Whoops! Here comes the pink prima donna.

(to three stooges)

Try to look busy -- and honest.

Reprint, Block and Cancelled quickly move to other machinery, as CAMERA ANGLES TO:

38 ELEVATOR DOORS

38

which open and Pinky emerges, with Apricot and in an attractive pink street outfit. Doors close behind her, as she approaches Gumm -- subservient again.

39 CLOSER - PINKY AND COLONEL GUMM

39

PINKY

Did you happen to hear the latest news broadcast, Colonel Gumm?

GUMM

(shakes head)

Too busy, Miss Pinkston.

PINKY

(to poodle)

Isn't that a shame, Apricot? My foreman's too busy manufacturing Pink Chip Stamps to know this morning's intruders may have been The Green Hornet and his masked accomplice!

GUMM

(surprised)

What would they be doing in Gotham City?!

PINKY

(to poodle)

What would they be doing in my factory, Apricot?

(then, to Gumm briefly)

I'm lunching in town.

39 Cont.

39
Cont.

She waltzes OUT toward vestibule exit, CAMERA WITH Gumm --
joined by the three stooges, looking after her.

GUMM

(burning)

I wish she'd stop talking to
that pink mutt, and talk to me!

CANCELLED

I think she was talking to you,
boss.

GUMM

(thin)

Well, I'll soon find out.

40 ANOTHER ANGLE

40

As Gumm crosses to his small adjoining office, Reprint
behind him. They ENTER.

41 INT. GUMM'S OFFICE

41

Gumm opens a large locker, and starts rummaging through
the surprising assortment of clothes it contains.

REPRINT

Now what, Colonel?

GUMM

To have a bowl of alphabet soup
at the Camellia Room, Reprint.
The pink trouble-maker's meeting
millionaire, Bruce Wayne -- who
knows Batman. And a rich newspaper
publisher -- who's from The
Green Hornet's city.

(darkly)

Something's in the wind, and I
want to be sure it blows away.
Far away!

During this, he produces a tweedy-looking outfit from
locker, and as he starts slipping out of his pink jumper:

BAT SPIN TO:

42 INT. BATCAVE - DAY

42

ANGLE FAVORING Robin, quite annoyed.

ROBIN

Well, don't just sit there! Do
something!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE Batman -- and Batcomputer, silent and
completely unproductive, as Robin turns from it to Batman.

ROBIN

Fine time for the Batcomputer
to let us down!

BATMAN

It's not the machine's fault,
old chum. We overlooked one
thing when we constructed it.
A dual Identity Batsorter Sensor.

ROBIN

Holy oversight!

BATMAN

(pats Batcomputer)

So we can't blame our faithful
friend for failing to provide
us with the clues we need about
The Green Hornet. No human mind
has solved the secret of our own
duplicity. Who, in reality, are
Batman and Robin...?

With this, Batcomputer starts CHURNING and BLEEPING.

ROBIN

It heard you! It's trying!

During this, Batcomputer disgorges a card which Robin
hastily snatches up and reads as he quickly deflates.

ROBIN

Not much of an answer.

(reads)

'Cowled crimefighters. Real
identities unknown.'

(a thought)

But Black Beauty, the Green Hornet's
limousine, hasn't two identities!
Let's try that!

He activates various gizmos on Batcomputer, and it goes
to work and disgorges another card which Batman picks up.

Cont.

42 Cont.

42
Cont.

BATMAN

(reads)

'One of its kind. Rebuilt on
previous chassis. Latest
mechanical innovations.'

ROBIN

(re-activates gizmos)

Where is it now?

Another card, which Batman again picks up.

BATMAN

(reads)

'In a rental garage in
Gotham City.'

ROBIN

(pursues with gizmos)

How did it get there?

Another card, another reading by Batman.

BATMAN

'Under a tarp in a moving van.'

ROBIN

(at Batcomputer)

Who owns it?

Now, nothing happens. Robin punches buttons and pulls
levers but the Batcomputer is, once more, silent and
almost sullen.

BATMAN

You see? Hopelessly stumped,
through no fault of its own.
The next time we're in town,
we'll pick up the parts for a
Dual Identity Batsorter Sensor.

(glances at
wrist watch
under glove)

Well, time for Bruce Wayne's
lunch date with Pinky Pinkston.
And Dick Grayson's session with
his French tutor.

During this, Robin has retrieved a nearby classified
phone book and opened it to several pages of RENTAL
GARAGES.

Cont.

42 Cont.1

42
Co:

DICK
(annoyed)
French tutor? When I could
feed this list of rental
garages to the Batcomputer,
and solve everything?!

Batman removes book from Dick's hand, and sets it aside.

BATMAN
That's one trouble with dual
identities, old chum. They're
also dual responsibilities.

He heads toward Batpoles on the double, Robin following
him much more reluctantly -- CAMERA STAYING ON Batcomputer
which slowly, and as if in deep thought, again CHURNS and
BEEPS.

43 CLOSE ON CARD IN SLOT 43

which it disgorges, and on which we read:
RENSKE'S RENTAL GARAGE. But there's no one to pick it up.

44 ANGLE ON BATCOMPUTOR 44

running down and again lifeless.

NARRATOR
IS THE BATCOMPUTOR'S WORK FOR
NAUGHT??? DID IT SUPPLY ITS
CLUE TOO LATE??? HAVE OUR
BAFFLED BOMBARDIERS MISSED
THE BCAT????

During this, LIGHT MUSIC CREEPS INTO SCORE as:

STRAIGHT CUT TO:

45 INT. CAMELLIA ROOM - DAY 45

in which several PRETTY GIRLS are modeling lingerie for
luncheon guests, with LIGHT MUSIC CONTINUING OVER (no
musicians seen). PICK UP FIRST MODEL, in a diaphanous
peignoir moving from table to table and finally reaching:

46 COLONEL GUMM'S TABLE 46

where Gumm, dressed as a tweedy English gentleman replete
with monocle, eyes the model who pirouettes in front of
him.

Cont.

GUMM

(British accent)

Oh. I say. Smashing!

First model flashes him a smile, ANGLE WIDENING TO REVEAL Bruce, Pinky and Britt seated at table immediately behind Gumm's — Gumm's back to them. Model EXITS, and Gumm leans back to try and overhear their conversation — as a WAITER ENTERS TO Gumm, who straightens up quickly.

WAITER

May I take your order, sir?

GUMM

Yes. Alphabet soup.

WAITER

Alphabet soup? I'm afraid
that's not on the menu...

GUMM

(indicates a menu)

All the letters for it are.

But ask the chef to leave out
the W's. Too starchy.

The puzzled waiter nods, EXITS.

47

ANGLE ON PINKY'S TABLE

47

where Pinky is concluding a sentence to Bruce, as Britt boredly feeds tidbits to Apricot, on fourth chair at table. They finish lunch during following scene, Pinky's food all pink.

PINKY

...and that's why I asked you
to meet me for lunch, Bruce.

BRUCE

(wry)

So I'd ask Batman to be at
your stamps factory tonight?
Very flattering.

48

CLOSE ON GUMM

48

overhearing this.

49

ANGLE WITH BRITT AT PINKY'S TABLE

49

First model now pirouettes before him, in inviting peignoir.

Cont.

BRITT

Very nice. What do you call it?

FIRST MODEL

(leans in
confidentially)

Shirley.

BRITT

A peignoir named Shirley?

FIRST MODEL

(whispers)

No. I'm Shirley. The
Lingerie Bazaar. Off at six.

She floats OUT, ANGLE WIDENING TO INCLUDE Pinky and Britt.

PINKY

We're completely neglecting
Britt!She half-turns her back on Bruce, who now starts boredly
feeding Apricot tidbits.

50 PINKY AND BRITT - AT TABLE

50

BRITT

No, Pinky. I got the message.
Would I supply the third corner
of today's triangle, to tell
you what I might know about
The Green Hornet.

51 CLOSE ON GUMM

51

overhearing this.

52 ANGLE WITH BRUCE AT PINKY'S TABLE

52

A SECOND MODEL floats IN, in delectable mini-wrapper.

BRUCE

Lovely. What size is it?

SECOND MODEL

(leans in
confidentially)Eight-eight-eight dash eight-eight-
eight-eight.

Cont.

52 Cont.

52
Cont.

BRUCE

Size eight million,
eight hundred thousand
eighty-eight, eight hundred
eighty-eight?!

SECOND MODEL

(whispers)

No. That's my phone number.
Ask for June.

She floats OUT, ANGLE WIDENING TO INCLUDE Pinky and Britt,
as Pinky speaks with a little pout.

PINKY

I wish both of you would stop
flirting with the models and
pay some attention to me.

BRUCE

Britt's doing the flirting.
I'm outside feeding the dog.

PINKY

You can't expect me to devote
my entire time to you, Bruce.

BRUCE

(flat)

Why not?

PINKY

Because Britt's here, too.

BRITT

(ditto)

Yes, I am.

A moment's impasse, then:

PINKY

Well, where were we?

BRUCE

(flat)

I'm to line up Batman. In
case The Green Hornet invades
your factory tonight.

Cont.

52 Cont.1

52
Cont.

BRITT

(ditto)

And I'm to try and find out
what The Green Hornet's up to
in Gotham City.

PINKY

(very businesslike)

Will you? I have a lot at
stake in that factory. And
I don't want trouble.

53 CLOSE ON GUMM

53

listening carefully.

54 RESUME - PINKY, BRUCE AND BRITT

54

BRUCE

Batman will be delivered.

(adds)

If I can reach him.

BRITT

All information on The Green Hornet
will be transmitted.

(adds)

If I can get any.

PINKY

(looks at them
sweetly)

You're both such darlings! I've
never understood why I couldn't
fall in love with either one of
you.

(prepares to exit)

Well, Apricot? Time for your
pedicure.

(to Bruce and Britt)

You boys fight over the check.

'Bye...

She EXITS (in direction opposite Gumm), as waiter seen
earlier EXITS in Gumm's direction. Both our boys look
toward check.

BRITT

Whose idea was this?

BRUCE

Well, Pinky invited me to lunch.

And you invited her.

(pushes check
at Britt)

Thanks.

55 ANGLE AT GUMM'S TABLE

55

as waiter arrives.

WAITER

Sorry. No alphabet soup
without W's.

GUMM

A pity. I'll go elsewhere.

Waiter EXITS, and Gumm makes pretense of rising slowly
as he tries to overhear:

56 ANGLE WITH BRUCE AND BRITT

56

as Britt lays some bills on the check.

BRUCE

I want to drop by my stamp
collector's. Nice old man,
named Boris Sevaroff. Though
I think he sold me a phoney.
'Blue Boar' of Russian Samara.

57 ANGLE WITH GUMM

57

He hears this, EXITS on the double.

58 BACK TO BRUCE AND BRITT

58

BRUCE

You used to take a fling at
philately. Want to join me?

BRITT

Sure. I have nothing to do
until tonight's convention
meeting. I'd invite you,
but it's --

(slight evasion)

-- closed to visitors.

BRUCE

Same with me. Wayne Foundation
meeting.

(ditto)

Board members only.

As they rise and start OUT:

BAT SPIN TO:

CLOSE ON GUMM (AS BORIS SEVAROFF, in the somewhat seedy disguise of an impoverished Russian refugee nobleman), standing behind table or counter of the small stamp shop, talking quite emphatically with Russian accent.

GUMM

But of course the watermark on your 'Blue Boar' stamp is indistinct, Mr. Wayne...!

WIDEN TO REVEAL he addresses Bruce. Britt, in b.g., wanders around the shop examining counter displays, etc.

GUMM

Only twelve of those stamps were ever printed. Over a hundred years ago. And Russian Samara is a long way off. Who knows how far that stamp traveled, and what perils it encountered, until it reached my poor establishment?

BRUCE

Your establishment isn't as poor as it was day before yesterday, Mr. Sevaroff -- when I paid a good price for the 'Blue Boar'. I just trust you're right.

GUMM

Are you implying I'd sell you a fake issue, Mr. Wayne? You know me better than that...

BRUCE

I'm only trying to protect the value, and validity, of my collection.

A thought now strikes Bruce, as Britt rejoins him after casing the emporium. And looks at Gumm rather speculatively during:

BRUCE

Speaking of valuable stamps, Mr. Sevaroff, has a stamp called the 'Gotham Gothic' ever come to your attention? It was once in the collection of Mr. Pincus Pinkston. Upon his death, it vanished...

Cont.

59 Cont.

59
Cont.

GUMM

(thoughtful)

Yes, I believe I've heard of it.
But a single stamp is a small
and perishable thing. It could
have been lost. Or accidentally
destroyed...

BRUCE

Most likely. I just thought I'd
ask. See anything you want,
Britt?

(to Gumm)

Mr. Reid, an old friend of mine
from out of town, occasionally
dabbles in stamp-collecting.

GUMM

(in eager confidence)

If you'd be interested, Mr. Reid,
I know a source through which I
believe I can get a most uncommon
Dutch stamp. An -- associate of
mine...

BRITT

(watching Gumm
carefully)

Thank you, not today. I'm
window-shopping, while Mr. Wayne
spends his money.

GUMM

Of course, sir. Window-shopping.
(as if amused)
But about that 'Blue Boar',
Mr. Wayne...

BRUCE

I may ask one of the experts at
the Gotham Stamp Institute to
take a look at it.

Bruce and Britt nod good-byes to Gumm, and EXIT -- CAMERA
WITH Gumm, whose pseudo-aristocratic Russian mien abruptly
vanishes as he picks up a phone, dials, waits, then:

GUMM

Reprint?

WITH Reprint on phone.

REPRINT

Yes, Colonel?

GUMM

Start packing! Destroy all evidence! And see that the Enlarged Perforation and Coiling Machine is in order! And plugged in!

REPRINT

Why that, Colonel?

GUMM

I smell trouble again. Bruce Wayne's suspicious of the 'Blue Boar' we printed last week. And I have reason to believe both Batman and Robin, and The Green Hornet and his masked companion, will be paying us a visit tonight.

(evilily)

But at least it will be a first in the world of philately! What priceless rare stamps the Caped Crusader and that Olive Insect should make!

REPRINT

You bet, Colonel!

STAY with Reprint, who hangs up, turns to office doorway and stops dead. For Pinky Pinkston, Apricot in her arms, stands in the doorway looking at Reprint -- obviously having overheard everything!

WITH Gumm, who now moves from phone to door of shop and hangs a CLOSED FOR THE DAY sign on it.

NARRATOR

BUT COLONEL GUMM ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO SMELLS TROUBLE AS HE ENDS BORIS SEVAROFF'S DAY'S ACTIVITIES!!! AND BRITT REID BEGINS THE GREEN HORNET'S EVENING INTRIGUE...!!!

BENEATH this, Gumm in doorway of shop GIVES WAY TO:

ANGLE ON Britt, being helped into his Green Hornet outfit by Kato, already dressed for night's action.

BRITT

I don't think I'm wrong, Kato.
I'm sure Bruce Wayne's slippery
stamp dealer, and the foreman of
the Pink Chip Stamps Factory, are
the same man. Who knows something
about the missing 'Gotham Gothic'...
(ready to leave)
Is the coast clear?

KATO

As a whistle. A service elevator's
waiting, and we can pick up Black
Beauty without being seen.

BRITT

Good. My Hornet Sting...
(Kato hands it
to him, Britt
inspects it)
I think it may come in quite
handy, tonight. Against the --
Dynamic Duo!

reacting. They've never had that kind of competition
before.

BAT SPIN TO:

64 EXT. PINK CHIP STAMPS FACTORY IDENTIFYING SIGN - NIGHT 64
to RE-ESTABLISH locale.

NARRATOR
SO, TO THE BATTLEFIELD!!!
AND SPEAKING OF WARFARE,...!!!

65 INT. STAMPING ROOM - NIGHT 65

ANGLE ON Pinky, holding Apricot and furiously telling off Gumm, ANGLED IN -- Reprint, Block and Cancelled in immediate b.g., listening with alarm.

PINKY
Don't lie to me, Colonel Gumm!
I know what I heard, and I know
what I've --
(indicates room)
-- seen since! All I don't know
is how I could have been so blind,
so long! Now, the first thing
we're going to do...

GUMM
(picks up flatly)
...is lock you up, Miss Pinkston!
(gestures to stooges,
who move in on Pinky)
In my office! At least for now!
We'll take her with us to the
warehouse, later! First, we have
to wind things up here...

The three stooges propel struggling Pinky toward office,
and OUT -- CAMERA WITH Gumm, concluding aloud to self.

GUMM
...and then make my big kill
at the Stamp Exhibition tomorrow
night!

66 EXT. PINK CHIP STAMPS FACTORY - NIGHT 66

NARRATOR
BUT IS COLONEL GUMM BEING A BIT
PREMATURE???

BENEATH this, the Batmobile PULLS IN in front of factory.

67 CLOSER - BATMOBILE - NIGHT 67

Batman under wheel, Robin beside him.

Cont.

67 Cont.

67
Cont.

BATMAN

No sign of Black Beauty, Robin.
We must have beaten it here.
There's an alley around the
corner. We can hide the car...

Robin nods, Batmobile pulls OUT.

68 ANOTHER ANGLE - IN FRONT OF FACTORY - NIGHT

68

TO BRING IN Black Beauty, purring to a stop. Kato gets
out of driver's seat, Green Hornet out of rear (with
Hornet Sting).

69 CLOSER - HORNET AND KATO - NIGHT

69

HORNET

No Batmobile? Good! We can
get some work done, first!

They EXIT into factory, CAMERA PANNING TO BRING IN
Duo, around corner where they've stashed the Batmobile.

ROBIN

(seeing Black Beauty)
Holy split seconds!
(indicates factory
entrance)
Let's go!

BATMAN

(holds him back)
Easy, old chum.
(gestures)
There's an open window.

70 ANOTHER ANGLE - NIGHT

70

MOVING WITH Duo, who approach an open window on factory
wall, position themselves outside of it and look in at:

71 INT. STAMPING ROOM - THEIR P.O.V. - NIGHT

71

in which Gumm and stooges face Hornet and Kato, in an
obvious confrontation.

72 CLOSER IN STAMPING ROOM - GUMM, STOOGES, HORNET, KATO

72

GUMM

(annoyed)
That sign on the door --
THIS MEANS YOU...

72 Cont.

72
Cont.

HORNET

Shall we say -- this means us?

GUMM

Us?

HORNET

Yes. How about a piece of your little racket? You should know who I am, by now. And that I pay well...

GUMM

(a beat; new money
wouldn't hurt)

How well?

HORNET

That depends.

(pointedly)

On what a stamp dealer named Boris Sevaroff can get for the missing 'Gotham Gothic'.

(Gumm reacts;
this guy knows
plenty)

You see, I know more about you than you think...

73 ANGLE WITH DUO - OUTSIDE WINDOW - NIGHT

73

ROBIN

(anxious)

We can take 'em all, Batman!

Batman holds his impulsive cohort back for another minute to await developments.

74 INT. STAMPING ROOM - GUMM, STOOGES, HORNET, KATO

74

as Hornet sights the Enlarged Perforation and Coiling Machine, which is ANGLED IN. Per production discussions, this is a large, enclosed, boxlike affair with a wide slit at top edge of one side prominently marked COILING END (a la smaller plastic coiled-stamps containers available at post offices, from which individual stamps can be withdrawn and ripped off). A cord connects it with nearby electric wall socket.

HORNET

I've never seen a Perforation and Coiling Machine that size....

Cont.

74 Cont.

74
Cont.

GUMM
(be his guest)
Look closer.

Hornet and Kato approach the machine, Gummm with them as if anxious for them to see it.

75 CLOSER - GROUP AT COILING MACHINE

75

As they reach it, Gummm gives a little signal to the three stooges, who immediately grab Hornet and Kato -- and before Hornet can use his Hornet Sting or Kato resort to Gung-fu, Hornet and Kato are shoved through a panel on side of machine and OUT OF SHOT. Machine immediately starts GRINDING!

76 BACK TO DUO IN WINDOW

76

ROBIN
He's not showing them the
machinery, he's shoving them
into it! What a wily trick!

BATMAN
We must get them out! The
Green Hornet's the only one
who can crack this case!

77 INT. STAMPING ROOM

77

ANGLE TOWARD window, as Duo leap IN -- and we go immediately into BATFIGHT SEQUENCE between Duo and "heavies" as several more of Gummm's stooges MATERIALIZE at his signal. SUPER BATFIGHT TITLES as tide of battle ebbs and flows for our heroes who, finally, are overpowered by Gummm and his gruesome gumdroppers and pinioned in stooges' grasps near GRINDING Machine containing Hornet and Kato.

78 ANGLE FAVORING GUMM

78

who chortles with wicked glee as he faces the captured Crusaders, and the stamp-making machine GRINDS IN B.G.

GUMM
What was it you wanted, Batman?
A piece of the action, yourself?
Or to take The Green Hornet out
of the action? And then take
the credit?

Cont.

GUMM (Cont.)

(shakes head)

Too bad. But whatever it was,
you're too late.

(indicates machine)

My Enlarged Perforation and
Coiling Machine will do a far
batter job on the Hornet and
his companion than you ever
dreamed of! Inside it, right now,
they're being blocked, gummed and
perforated....!

79 ANGLE ON DUO - IN STOOGES' CLUTCHES

79

BATMAN

You satanic stamp-madman!

80 BACK TO GUMM

80

pacing in front of GRINDING MACHINE.

GUMM

Satanic, Batman? Who knows?
But stamp-madman -- perhaps.

(toward machine)

Behold! Even as we talk, my
machine is producing a very
rare stamp, indeed!

81 ANGLE ON COILING END OF MACHINE

81

out of which a man-sized stamp has started to emerge,
bearing a beautifully-colored likeness of The Green Hornet.

GUMM'S VOICE

(o.s.)

Shall we call it a 'Green Hornet'?
The first of its kind ever printed!

82 RESUME - GUMM BESIDE MACHINE

82

as Hornet-stamp fully emerges, Duo (and stooges) staring
at it with alarmed wonder in b.g.

GUMM

It would be a collector's item,
for sure -- if it weren't for
its size.

During this, he reaches up, rips the Hornet-stamp across
its perforated edge and detaches it from the machine.

Cont.

GUMM

So the obvious thing to do is
just --

(starts tearing
Hornet-stamp into
pieces)

-- tear up The Green Hornet
and toss the pieces away!

During this, Gumm does so -- pieces of Hornet-stamp lying
scattered on floor around him.

GUMM

(sighs)

Few men have met simpler fates.

83

ANGLE ON DUO - HELD BY STOOGES

83

ROBIN

Holy cancellation!

ANGLE IN Gumm, approaching them with victorious chuckle.

GUMM

Exactly, Boy Wonder. And as
soon as I tear up and throw
away the other masked
marauder --

(toward GRINDING
machine)

-- who is being perforated
right now --

(back to Duo)

-- then it will be your turns,
Dynamic Duo.

Duo strain and struggle in grasps of stooges, but to no
avail -- as machine continues GRINDING IN B.G.

GUMM

You've faced many ends, I know.
And escaped in many devious
manners. But you've never been
so close to being completely stamped
out as you are right now!

At which point, we SUPER TITLES AND HEAR:

Cont.

83 Cont.

40

83
Cont.

NARRATOR

THE GREEN HORNET AND KATO TORN
UP AND THROWN AWAY??? WITH
BATMAN AND ROBIN TO FOLLOW!!!
BLOCKED, GUMMED, PERFORATED
AND COILED INTO STAMPS BY THE
HUMAN VENDING MACHINE???

DON'T STAMPEDE!!! STAY CLOSE TO
YOUR STAMPING GROUNDS!!!

TOMORROW!!! SAME BAT-TIME!!!
SAM BAT-CHANNEL!!!

FADE OUT

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO"BATMAN'S SATISFACTION"

FADE IN

84

INT. STAMPING ROOM OF FACTORY - NIGHT

84

REPRISING FINAL TWO SCENES OF PART ONE, in which Colonel Gumm tears up the "Green Hornet" stamp, throws the pieces away and tells Duo that as soon as the next human stamp (Kato's) emerges, they'll be next to be stamped out!

NARRATOR

AS WE LAST TOOK LEAVE OF BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE GREEN HORNET HAD BEEN MADE INTO A RARE STAMP - AND THEN TORN TO BITS AND TOSSED ASIDE - BY THE CORRUPT COLONEL GUMM!!! WITH KATO STILL BEING BLOCKED AND PERFORATED IN GUMM'S SHAMEFUL STAMPING MACHINE, AND THE DYNAMIC DUO TO FOLLOW!!! FOR YOU, WHO'VE BREATHLESSLY WAITED AND WONDERED, SOME MAN-HOURS HAVE PASSED. FOR THE CAPED CRUSADERS, MERE MOMENTS!!! BLOODCURDLING MOMENTS!!! AS WE WILL SEE IN A MOMENT ... !!!

FADE OUT

END OF REPRISE

FADE IN

85

INT. STAMPING ROOM OF FACTORY - NIGHT

85

Scene as we left it, with Duo struggling in the grips of Reprint, Block and Cancelled (and any other STOOGES necessary) and Colonel Gumm eagerly watching the GRINDING stamp-making machine -- with one exception: slowly, another man-sized stamp begins emerging from the COILING END OF MACHINE bearing a beautifully-colored likeness of Kato! SUPER TITLES WHICH CONCLUDE as Gumm reaches up, rips the Kato-stamp across its perforated edge, detaches it from the machine and starts tearing it to pieces.

NARRATOR

KATO, TOO?? TORN TO SHREDS???
WHAT MONSTER OF A MAN IS
COLONEL GUMM??? AND WHAT
MONSTROUS MUTILATION FACES
OUR MANTLED MANHUNTERS???

Narration FADES, as Gumm tosses the torn pieces of Kato-stamp aside (so that they, too, scatter on floor around him) and gestures to stooges to deliver Batman and Robin to the human vending machine.

GUMM

All right, Dynamic Duo! Your
turns ...

ROBIN

Holy Tete-Beche!

GUMM

Correction, Boy Wonder. A Tete-Beche is a stamp printed upside down. Mercifully, you will be printed right side up!

The stooges start propelling Duo toward panel in machine.

BATMAN

Keep a stiff upper lip, Robin.

GUMM

By all means. It makes by far the best impression.

86

CLOSER ON DUO

86

as they reach panel.

Cont.

86 Cont.

43

BATMAN
(quickly, to Robin)
On the qui vive, Robin!

86
Cont.

Robin nods.

87 CLOSE ON GUMM

87

GUMM
(puzzled)
On the qui vive?

88 BACK TO DUO

88

Simultaneously, Duo make abrupt and violent effort to break from their captors, which works for the necessary instant. Momentarily free, Batman shouts at Robin:

BATMAN
Unplug the machine!

89 FULL ACTION SHOT IN FACTORY

89

Robin dives for machine's electric cord and pulls it out of its socket as, simultaneously, Batman delivers some fast blows to the surprised stooges, which send them plummeting backward and going down in a startled heap, taking Colonel Gumm with them. Then Batman wheels back to panel on machine, rips it asunder and further starts demolishing machine's outer casing, with:

BATMAN
Give me a hand, Robin! Let's
rip this thing to pieces! Like
Gumm did those stamps! I'll bet
The Green Hornet's still alive
in here!

90 ANGLE WITH GUMM, REPRINT, BLOCK AND CANCELLED

90

staggering to their feet and reacting at this, aghast.

REPRINT
The Green Hornet still alive?
(to Gumm)
How could he be? You tore him
up and threw him away!

GUMM
I don't know, but if he is, we're
done for! Load the truck with
those --

90 Cont.

44

90
Cont.

GUMM (Cont.)

(gestures at
nearby cases)

-- cases of stamps! I'll get
Miss Pinkston! We'll hold her
as hostage! Meet me in the
garage!

Stooges scurry to cases and start carrying them OUT, as
Gumm EXITS toward office.

91 BACK TO DUO

91

feverishly disassembling machine's casing, as Robin
glances over his shoulder.

ROBIN

Gumm and his goons are getting
away!

BATMAN

They've had it, Robin. And know
it. They can't get far. Here ... !

He rips off another piece of casing, CAMERA MOVING IN
TO REVEAL The Green Hornet and Kato who now fall out of
the machine, very groggy but definitely still alive.

ROBIN

Holy living end!

With considerable effort, Hornet and Kato pull themselves
together.

HORNET

It looked like the end for a
minute, Boy Wonder. But there
was one small niche between the
gum applicator and the perforating
needles...

KATO

And we're both quite flexible.

HORNET

Though there wasn't room to use
my Hornet Sting and blast us out.

ROBIN

But how did the machine take your
picture?

Cont.

91 Cont.

91
Cont.

HORNET

An automatic image-orthicon of
some kind, I suspect.

BATMAN

(puts in)

No doubt a high-velocity
spectroscopic range-reflector
mini-unit.

CUT TO:

92 INT. GUMM'S OFFICE ADJOINING STAMPING ROOM

92

which Gumm has ENTERED, to find Apricot lapping up his
alphabet soup as Pinky watches.

GUMM

Are you feeding that pink mutt
my alphabet soup?!

PINKY

Apricot was hungry! And he's
only down to the D's!

GUMM

(grabs Pinky)

Come on!

PINKY

(struggles)

No!

GUMM

Yes! Blindfolded!

He started blindfolding her with a handkerchief from his
pocket, as:

BACK TO:

93 INT. STAMPING ROOM - NIGHT

93

FAVORING Robin.

ROBIN

(pretty puzzled)

But how could you know they
were alive in there, Batman?

Cont.

93 Cont.

93
Cont

WIDEN TO INCLUDE Batman, Hornet and Kato.

BATMAN

(shrugs)

A hunch. An instinct. Some sixth sense. A man is often stamped for life, Robin. But seldom for death.

HORNET

Very clever, Batman. But it appears as if, in saving us, you've allowed our assailants to escape!

KATO

Yes. None too smart for a smart Crimefighter.

HORNET

(to Kato, disregarding Duo)

Let's go.

They EXIT, CAMERA WITH Duo -- as Robin, in particular, looks after them with annoyance.

ROBIN

How's that for gratitude?

BATMAN

(calm)

Save a thief from the gallows, Robin -- and he'll cut your throat. An old proverb. Come on...

94

ANOTHER ANGLE - MOVING WITH DUO

94

as they start out of the stamping room.

ROBIN

Gosh, I'm sure glad I'm being tutored in French! Or we might have dropped the ball...

BATMAN

You mean -- on the qui vive?

ROBIN

Right. 'On your toes'. Sure a good expression to remember!

Cont.

94 Cont.

94
Cont

BATMAN

(nods)

And puzzled Gumm, and gave us the
moment's necessary...

At this point, they start past open door to Gumm's
office and Batman stops short, starting to sniff...

95 CLOSER - DUO

95

ROBIN

What's the matter?

BATMAN

I smell pink.

ROBIN

You're just tired.

BATMAN

No. I mean I really smell pink.
The color pink!

(sniffs again)

Pinky Pinkstons! She wears
Eau-de-Carnation! An expensive
pink perfume! And she's been...

He indicates Gumm's office, which they ENTER.

96 INT. GUMM'S OFFICE

96

WITH Duo, coming IN.

BATMAN

...in here! There's no doubt
about it!

(sniffs again)

Yes! Probably locked up by her
foreman, before we arrived.

(gestures)

What's that?

97 CLOSE ON BOWL OF ALPHABET SOUP

97

wherever Apricot was eating it.

ROBIN'S VOICE

(o.s.)
I guess I'm tired...

looking at soup bowl.

ROBIN

...but it looks like a bowl of
alphabet soup.

BATMAN

(scans it quickly)
With the J's, Q's and Z's
missing!

ROBIN

Holy uncanny photographic mental
processes!

(adds)

That's a lot of holies.

BATMAN

(studies soup)

Pinky took me at my word. Or
Bruce Wayne's word. That he'd
deliver Batman, if he could.
Which he did. And, knowing that,
she no doubt has -- managed to
leave Batman a message...

ROBIN

In the soup?

During this, as Batman nods, he also produces a small
empty container from his Utility Belt into which he
proceeds to empty the contents of the soup bowl, as:

ROBIN

Gosh, Batman! It's sure a good
thing you brought that Empty
Alphabet Soup Batcontainer!

Batman nods, caps container and slips it back into belt.

BATMAN

Yes it is, Robin. To the
Batcave!

BAT SPIN TO:

99 EXT. POLICE BUILDING - DAY (STOCK)

99

to ESTABLISH

NARRATOR
AND, PRESENTLY, THE FIRST PINK
FLUSH OF ANOTHER NEW MORNING
STEALS OVER GOTHAM CITY...

100 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

1100

NARRATOR
FINDING COMMISSIONER GORDON AND
CHIEF O'HARA WITH A NEW PUZZLE
ON THEIR HANDS!!! OR, RATHER,
TWO NEW PUZZLES....!!!

BENEATH this, we are ON the torn-up stamps of Hornet and Kato, which have roughly been reassembled on office floor. Several pieces are missing, but we get the general picture. Gordon and O'Hara look at them with bewilderment. A policeman, SERGEANT SEMPLE, in SHOT.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
You say you found these torn-up
remains of The Green Hornet and
his masked companion in the
Pink Chip Stamps Factory,
Sergeant Semple?

SEMPLE
There was a lot of activity in
that factory last night. Producing --
(about stamp-puzzled)
-- this. Or these. I never did
find The Green Hornet's left foot.

O'HARA
Well, it's no good to us now.
Or to him ...

COMMISSIONER GORDON
(to Semple)
Any sign of Batman and Robin?

SEMPLE
None.

Commissioner Gordon takes a thoughtful beat, as
Chief O'Hara stares at him.

Cont.

100 Cont.

1C
Cont.

CHIEF O'HARA

(finally)

Are you thinkin' what I'm
thinkin', Commissioner? The
Dynamic Duo could have been
stamped out! And torn up and
thrown away, too!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(shakes head)

I've skinned my shins too often,
jumping at conclusions,
Chief O'Hara.

CHIEF O'HARA

But Batman hasn't called ...

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Then I'll call him.

CHIEF O'HARA

Smart thinkin'. I'll niver again
believe the Caped Crusader's dead,
until I hear him tell us so,
himself!

Commissioner Gordon gingerly skirts the puzzle-stamps,
and approaches Red Phone.

101 INT. BATCAVE - DAY

101

ANGLE WITH Robin, in the process of laying out the letters
from the alphabet soup in order to see what message
Pinky has left.

ROBIN

Here's a message without J's,
Q's or Z's, Batman ...

(reads his results)

Grown lavender unicorns are more
extraordinary than kaola bears
especially on Friday

During this, INCLUDE Batman studying the message.

ROBIN

(sighs)

But it doesn't make much sense.
Gosh, I never knew there were
no punctuation marks in alphabet
soup!

Cont.

101 Cont.

101
Cont.

During this, Red Phone BLEEPS. Batman steps to it.

102 ANGLE WITH BATMAN ANSWERING RED PHONE

102

BATMAN

Yes, Commissioner?

103 COMMISSIONER GORDON IN OFFICE ON RED PHONE

103

Chief O'Hara ANGLED IN.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Batman? What a relief! We were
afraid you'd been -- torn up and
thrown away!

INTERCUT:

104 PHONE CONVERSATION

104

BATMAN

You found the pieces of The
Green Hornet and his masked
confederates?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

One of our men did. On routine
duty.

BATMAN

Discount them completely!

CHIEF O'HARA

(to Commissioner Gordon)

Tell him about the Hornet's
left foot!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(signals Chief O'Hara
to shut up)

What's the story, Batman?

BATMAN

(quick)

A long one, Commissioner. Right
now, Robin and I are trying to
assemble another puzzler. I'll
get back to you.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Right.

CEASE INTERCUT:

105 STAY IN BATCAVE

105

as Batman rejoins Robin who has assembled another message.

ROBIN

Here's another little gem.
 (reads this message)
 Excellent weather conditions
 in Batavia usually stain grass
 umbrellas pink ...
 ('takes')
 Pink! Pinky Pinkston ...

BATMAN

(shakes head)
 I suspect that's because she
 had to use the letter P and K ...

During this, Alfred ENTERS TO Batman, clears his throat.

ALFRED

I hesitate interrupting, sir --
 but Mr. Reid is upstairs. Paying
 a call on Mrs. Cooper, and hoping
 to see you ...

BATMAN

I'll be right there, Alfred.
 (to Robin)
 Keep trying, old chum.

Batman heads for Batpoles, CAMERA WITH Robin who wearily
 starts re-assorting all the letters again.

ROBIN

(aloud to self)
 There're more letters in this
 alphabet soup than there are
 in the alphabet!

STRAIGHT CUT TO:

106 INT: WAYNE LIVING ROOM - DAY

106

WITH Britt and Aunt Harriet, standing looking out at the
 garden o.s.

BRITT

The garden looks lovely.

AUNT HARRIET

I try. But my delphinium didn't
 co-operate this year.
 (turning)
 Ah, here he is!

107 ANOTHER ANGLE

107

as Bruce strides IN from hall.

AUNT HARRIET

(to both, sweetly)

I'll leave you two boys alone.
So nice to have seen you,
Mr. Reid.

BRITT

My pleasure.

She EXITS, CAMERA WITH Bruce and Britt. Britt perches on the arm of chair or sofa, Bruce pattering around room. during:

BRUCE

You're up early, Britt...

BRITT

I'm worried. About Pinky.
Nobody answers, either in her
apartment or the factory. Do
you suppose something could have
happened to her last night? All
that talk about The Green Hornet
and Batman ...

(then:)

Incidentally, I should have told
you yesterday. I met Batman in
Commissioner Gordon's office. He
sent his regards ...

BRUCE

Very thoughtful.

BRITT

What kind of guy is he, Bruce?

From here on, we get the feeling they're cautiously fencing
with each other. Why, and for what, we'll know later.

BRUCE

An enigma. I really don't know
him too well. But I do know
that if he tangled with The
Green Hornet, The Green Hornet
no doubt got the worst of it.

BRITT

That would be a switch. The
Green Hornet usually comes out
the winner.

Cont.

107 Cont.

107
Con.

BATMAN

That's because there's no
Batman in your city.

BRITT

(unconvinced)

Maybe.

(then:)

But I'm still worried about
Pinky.

BRUCE

I think Pinky will show up
safe and sound. That foreman of
hers doesn't sound too dependable.
She's probably involved making
a change ...

(then:)

How was the convention meeting
last night?

BRITT

Dull. How was the Board Meeting
at the Wayne Foundation?

BRUCE

Dreary. If you're here long
enough, maybe we can dig up
a little excitement some evening...

BRITT

Like old times? Before we
settled down to our -- mundane
lives?

BRUCE

(nods)

Like old times. We had a lot
of laughs, didn't we? Now, look
at us. Two solid citizens...

BRITT

Yeah. It's guys like Batman and
The Green Hornet who see all the
action. Get all the kicks.

BRUCE

Would you trade places with
them?

Cont.

107 Cont.1

107
Cont.:

BRITT

Well, not with Batman.

(laughs)

I wouldn't be caught dead in
that crazy cowl of his!

BAT SPIN TO:

108 INT. BATCAVE - DAY

108

ANGLE WITH Robin, trying to concoct another message out of the letters left in the alphabet soup -- minus J, Q and Z. As he does so, he reads it aloud to himself.

ROBIN

Vivid larkspur is exceptional but
when the young dwarf gulped ...

During this, BATMAN ENTERS from Batmobile, looking very thoughtful and sober. Robin glances up at him, with a hopeless sigh.

ROBIN

It's impossible! Why couldn't
she have left out the V's, X's
and W's?

(no answer from Batman;

Robin looks at him

more sharply)

What's the matter with you?

BATMAN

(beat, then:)

Britt Reid's attitude about
The -- Green Hornet. He seems to
know much more than might be --
suspected ...

ROBIN

(is that all?)

Well, you know more about Batman
than most people do.

(back to his problems)

I'm getting no place fast with
this alphabet soup ... !

With effort, Batman puts Britt Reid out of his mind, focuses on the letters in front of Robin, glances at Batcomputer and gets a thought.

ROBIN

We were a little abrupt with the
Batcomputer yesterday, Robin. Let's
give it another chance.

(about letters)

Help me scoop up these...

Puzzled, Robin does and they turn to Batcomputer with Batman holding letters in the palms of his hands.

BATMAN

Batfunnel...

(Robin produces
small funnel)

Batcomputer Ingestor Switch...

ROBIN

You mean you're going to feed
those letters to the Batcomputer?

BATMAN

(simply)

They're made out of noodles.
Easy to digest.

Robin shrugs, inserts funnel on top of Batcomputer
activates Batcomputer Ingestor Switch and Batman starts
pouring the letters into the funnel. Which, in turn,
funnels them into Batcomputer -- which starts making
DIGESTIVE NOISES. During this, Robin notices Batcomputer's
card in slot, disgorged the afternoon before and gone
unnoticed until now.

ROBIN

(withdraws card)

Look! It played a trump while
we were gone!

BATMAN

(intent on the
alphabetizing)

One thing at a time, old chum.

Batcomputer completes DIGESTIVE PROCESS, and disgorges
a new card which Batman picks up.

BATMAN

(a glance)

It did it!

(reads:)

'If anyone can decode this message,
Gumm is taking me to warehouse as
hostage. Watch Stamp Exhibition
tonight. Pinky Pinkston.'

(extends card to
Robin)

And not a J, Q or Z! Very clever
of Miss Pinkston. I'll wager she
fed all the J's, Q's and Z's to
Apricot, trusting we'd be able
to unravel the clue...

Cont.

109 Cont.

109
Cont.

ROBIN

Who's Apricot?

BATMAN

Her pink poodle.

ROBIN

(sighs)

Some of Bruce Wayne's female
friends sound a little dizzy
to me.

(then looking at
message)

But Miss Pinkston wasn't the
only clever one. The Batcomputer
even punctuated this!

BATMAN

(thinks)

And just maybe I can add the
final period. By calling
Commissioner Gordon...

110 ANOTHER ANGLE

110

Batman approaches Red Phone, Robin following him excitedly
with first card from Batcomputer.

ROBIN

But this other card!

(reads from it)

Renske's Rental Garage! That
must be where Black Beauty's
stored, during the day!
Remember, Batman? I asked
the Batcom...

BATMAN

(cuts him off)

We'll get into that in a
minute, Robin.

He activates Red Phone, speaks into it:

BATMAN

I told you I'd get back to you,
Commissioner...

111 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

111

WITH Commissioner Gordon, on other Red Phone -- Chief O'Hara beside him. There has been a startling change in their appearances, and both look greatly upset, haggard with worry and slightly unkempt because of it.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(to phone, absently)

Oh. Oh. Oh, yes -- Batman ...

INTERCUT:

112 PHONE CONVERSATION

112

BATMAN

(sensing this)

Is something wrong?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Haven't you heard the latest news flash? About the Pink Chip Stamps Factory?

BATMAN

(tense)

What about the Pink Chip Stamps Factory? !

COMMISSIONER GORDON

It's been abruptly abandoned! Pinky Pinkston and the entire personnel of the factory -- vanished!

BATMAN

(calming)

Don't take it too hard, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

But the national economy's already started grinding to a halt! Chain markets closing by the thousands! Housewives stuck with millions of books of Pink Chip Stamps! And all my fault! Because the factory's within the jurisdiction of this department...!!!!

He's about to weep, as a REGULAR PHONE RINGS on his desk in b.g.; and Chief O'Hara EXITS SHOT to answer it.

Cont.

112 Cont.

117
Col.

BATMAN

Then it's a good thing I called you,
Commissioner. Contact all possible
news outlets, and see that tonight's
International Stamp Exhibition --
in the Constellation Room of the
Gotham Towers-West -- is given widest
publicity.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

A Stamp Exhibition, Batman? At
a time like this???

BATMAN

You've trusted me in the past,
Commissioner. Believe in me, now!

STAY IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE, as Commissioner Gordon
slowly lowers phone and sets it on cradle -- Chief O'Hara
ANGLED IN behind him, indicating the Regular Phone he's
just answered.

CHIEF O'HARA

A person-to-person call to you,
Commissioner. From Johnson City!

113 CLOSE ON COMMISSIONER GORDON

113

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(hopelessly)

First, Mayor Linseed! Then,
Governor Stonefellow! Now -- him!

As he very reluctantly turns toward phone on desk:

BACK TO:

114 INT. BATCAVE - DAY

114

in which Batman has turned back toward Batcomputer, Robin again on his tail brandishing first card from the machine.

ROBIN

Now, Batman? Renske's
Rental Garage...?

BATMAN

Not just yet, Robin. First,
a little information from the
Batcomputer about -- warehouses...

During this, Batman retrieves the classified phone directory and leafs through it to the rental garage section in front of Batcomputer.

ROBIN

(argues)

But if we found Black Beauty...!

BATMAN

(with directory)

Pinky Pinkston's safety is our
primary concern, Robin.

ROBIN

(heatedly)

Your primary concern, maybe.
But not mine! We're in this
together, Batman! Caped Crusaders!
Plural! Dynamic Duo! That means
two of us! Crimefighters! Not
lady-killers!

Amused at Robin's intensity, Batman locates section of directory he wants and starts ripping several pages out of it during:

BATMAN

Someday when you're a little older,
Robin, I think I better have a
talk with you about -- birds and
bees...

ROBIN

(grim)

I suppose they'll all be pink!

BATMAN

(ignoring this)

Now. This page of warehouses...

Cont.

114 Cont.

114
Cont

He activates Batcomputer in some manner and feeds it a page listing warehouses, as Robin seethes. Computer COMPUTES, and produces a card which Robin jerks out, scans and extends to Batman.

ROBIN

(as Batman reads
card)

Renske's Rental Garage.

(smug)

It's trying to tell you something,
Batman.

BATMAN

(puts card aside)

The next page...

He again feeds the Batcomputer, which COMPUTES and produces another card which Robin jerks out, scans and extends to Batman.

ROBIN

(as Batman reads
card)

Renske's Rental Garage again.

If you won't listen to reason,
Batman -- at least listen to the
Batcomputer!

BATMAN

(puts card aside)

The last page. It has to be here!

Once more, he feeds Batcomputer which COMPUTES and produces a third card which Robin jerks out, scans and extends to Batman.

ROBIN

(as Batman reads card)

Renske's Rental Garage. And this
time it's underlined, Batman!

BATMAN

(puts card aside
resignedly)

I never thought a Batcomputer
could be as stubborn as a
Boy Wonder. Okay. To the
Batmobile...!

Robin heaves a sigh of victorious relief, as they leap toward Batmobile, jump in and it starts OUT.

Cont.

114 Cont.1

114
Cont.

NARRATOR
BUT CAN BOY WONDERS AND BAT-
COMPUTERS BE BOTH STUBBORN AND
WRONG???? ARE THE CAPED CRUSADERS
-- PLURAL -- OFF ON A WILD GOOSE
CHASE????

(MORE NARRATION FOLLOWS)

BENEATH this, Batcave gives way to:

115 EXT. ANY KIND OF WAREHOUSE - NIGHT (STOCK) 115

NARRATOR
HAS THE FIELD OF BATTLE SHIFTED???
AND NOT TO A RENTAL GARAGE???
BUT ANOTHER OF CRAFTY
COLONEL GUMM'S OFFICES, IN A
WAREHOUSE THE BATCOMPUTER
COULDN'T -- OR WOULDN'T --
LOCATE????

116 INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - NIGHT 116

WITH Pinky, tied to a chair (her hands tied behind her),
talking quite calmly to Apricot, on her lap.

PINKY
So Colonel Gumm's holding me
hostage, Apricot? For what?
Who's even going to know it,
if he's killed The Green Hornet,
his masked companion and Batman
and Robin?

During this, WIDEN TO INCLUDE Gumm, sitting at nearby
desk eating another large bowl of alphabet soup. Reprint
hovers near Gumm. Other stooges not seen.

GUMM
Word will get around, Miss Pinkston.
(snaps fingers)
Reprint, this alphabet soup needs
more consonants in it!

Reprint nods, produces a cardboard box prominently marked
EXTRA CONSONANTS FOR ALPHABET SOUP and pours a large
quantity into Gumm's soup bowl, during:

Cont.

PINKY

(to poodle)

Yes, Apricot. Word will get around, all right. And it won't be composed of letters out of alphabet soup. You know how it'll be spelled? Counterfeiter. Kidnapper. Murderer...

GUMM

How about traitor, Miss Pinkston? You had lunch yesterday with Bruce Wayne and Britt Reid! You're the one who wanted the Dynamic Duo at the factory, last night! You're the one who was asking leading questions about The Green Hornet!

(to Reprint)

A few more N's, Reprint. They're not fattening.

(back to Pinky, as Reprint complies)

Well, maybe I can answer one of those questions for you, Miss Pinkston. Bruce Wayne was in the shop of his stamp dealer, Boris Sevaroff, yesterday afternoon. Making inquiries about that missing stamp of your old man's...

PINKY

(to poodle)

Do you suppose he means the 'Gotham Gothic', Apricot?

GUMM

And it also happens that last night, at the factory, The Green Hornet mentioned the same stamp! And the same stamp dealer!

PINKY

(to poodle)

Is he trying to tell me Bruce Wayne is The Green Hornet, Apricot?

GUMM

Who else? And I strongly suspect Britt Reid is Batman!

Pinky freezes, and then turns to Gumm angrily.

Cont.

116 Cont.1

116
Cont..

PINKY

No! I'd never believe that!
How could you know what Bruce Wayne
was asking his stamp collector?!

GUMM

Because I'm the stamp collector.
Boris Sevaroff. I'm also the
Englishman who heard you make
your arrangements in the Cameo Room.
And, within moments, I'm going
to be a mysterious...

REPRINT

(quickly)

Don't spill any more beans,
Colonel!

GUMM

You're right, Reprint.
(pushes bowl aside,
rises)

Good-bye, Miss Pinkston. By
the time you're found -- if
you're found -- I'll be thousands
of miles away! With a vast fortune!
But I'll leave you your tiny triumph.
The secret of Batman and
The Green Hornet's true identities
can be yours to reveal. Yours,
alone...

He EXITS, followed by Reprint -- CAMERA WITH Pinky,
looking after them, then speaking quickly to poodle.

PINKY

Apricot, and this time I am
talking to you, get to work on
the rope around my wrists!

And as Apricot leaps off Pinky's lap, and runs around
behind the chair.--

BAT SPIN TO:

117

INT. RENSKE'S RENTAL GARAGE - NIGHT

117

WITH Duo, investigating the tarpaulin-covered body of Black Beauty in a corner of this garage, as RENSKE, himself, ENTERS SHOT. He is a gruff, suspicious man in garage-type overalls.

RENSKE

You two characters lost a car or somethin'?

BATMAN

In a manner of speaking, yes.

RENSKE

Well, in a manner of speakin', that one ain't yours.

ROBIN

Whose is it?

RENSKE

One of my private customer's.

ROBIN

(though Batman nudges him).

Isn't this a public garage?

RENSKE

It's a public garage for private parties who want to park their cars in a public garage, privately.

ROBIN

Oh.

BATMAN

(politely)

Perhaps we should introduce ourselves. I'm Batman.

ROBIN

I'm Robin.

RENSKE

I'm Renske.

BATMAN

We're Crimefighters.

Cont.

117 Cont.

117
Cont.

RENSKE

You ain't goin' to find much
crime under a tarp. Over a
car. In here, pop.

BATMAN

Confidentially, does that car
belong to The Green Hornet?

RENSKE

No, it belongs to a lavender
grasshopper! You two on the sauce,
or something?

BATMAN

(righteous)

I don't touch alcohol in any
form.

ROBIN

Gosh, no. Me, neither.

By now, Renske is convinced he has a couple of dangerous
kooks on his hands, and tries to soothe them as he starts
to retreat.

RENSKE

Stay right where you are. Relax.
Don't let anything frighten you.
While I go get a -- net...!

He dashes OUT behind a corner (or whatever), CAMERA WITH
Duo.

ROBIN

He's a weirdo.

BATMAN

And this was a false move,
Robin. And a waste of time.
Apparently, The Green Hornet's
not planning to use the car
tonight -- he must be close to
the action! So I think we better
head for the Stamp Exhibition in
the Constellation Room...

Robin nods, CAMERA PANNING WITH them as they start out in
same direction Renske's taken.

Cont.

117 Cont.1

117
Con

ROBIN

How're we going to get there?
Batropes?

BATMAN

Of course. How else could we
arrive unnoticed, except climb
up the outside wall of the hotel?

They EXIT, CAMERA ANGLING TO REVEAL Renske, peering out
from some hiding place and having overheard this.

RENSKE

(shaken)

Climb up the wall...?

(gulps)

Batman?!! The Green Hornet...?!!

STRAIGHT CUT TO:

118

INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

118

CLOSE ON Commissioner Gordon, repeating with equal
confusion.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Britt Reid?!! Bruce Wayne?!!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE Chief O'Hara, equally shaken -- and
Pinky, holding Apricot, sitting in nearby chair.

CHIEF O'HARA

Incredible! Unthinkable! Inconceivable!

PINKY

I agree it's hard to believe,
gentlemen. But, of course, I
only know -- or knew -- Bruce Wayne
and Britt Reid socially.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

It's preposterous! I'll call them
and ask them, myself!

He reaches for Regular Phone on desk.

PINKY

(to poodle)

Then that's good, isn't it,
Apricot? If either Bruce or
Britt answers, Colonel Gumm is
wrong. Because, after all, Batman
and The Green Hornet are dead.

118 Cont.

118
Cont.

Commissioner Gordon drops the phone, as he and Chief O'Hara speak in startled unison.

GORDON AND O'HARA

Are they???

Then Commissioner Gordon recovers quickly, realizing why she might think this.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Oh -- no. No, they're not, Miss Pinkston. I talked to Batman twice today. He said it was a long story, and it must be. Then he asked me to publicize the International Stamp Exhibition this evening. And he sounded very much alive!

CHIEF O'HARA

And said The Green Hornet was, too. Though I still don't know what happened to his left foot.

PINKY

(to poodle)

Then there's really no use calling Britt and Bruce, is there, Apricot.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Why not?

PINKY

(to Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara)

Do you think they'd admit anything, gentlemen? After keeping their dual identities a secret, so long?

CHIEF O'HARA

(to Commissioner Gordon)

Begorra, she's right! What'll we do, Commissioner?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(deflating)

I -- don't know, Chief O'Hara. After a day like today, to be faced with a night like -- tonight...

Cont.

PINKY
May I make a suggestion?

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Of course.

PINKY
By publicizing the Stamp Exhibition,
Batman may be intending to -- smoke
The Green Hornet out, as it were.

CHIEF O'HARA
A brilliant deduction!

PINKY
(rising)
Shall we proceed to the
Constellation Room, gentlemen?
It should be most interesting to
see who arrives. Who wins. And
who's who...!

BAT SPIN TO:

119 INT. BRITT'S HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

119

ANGLE ON Britt, once again being helped into his Green Hornet outfit by Kato (as in Sc. 62), already dressed for night's action. Britt, however, looks thoughtful and sober.

KATO

Something bothering you, Mr. Reid?
You seemed so quiet all afternoon...

BRITT

Yes, Kato. Something's bothering me. The -- strange, defensive way Bruce Wayne spoke this morning. In the living room at Wayne Manor...

KATO

Defensive?

BRITT

(nods)
About Batman.

KATO

(smiles)
You'd be defensive about the
Green Hornet, Mr. Reid.

BRITT

That's just what I mean, Kato.
(abrupt)
What's that?

KATO

What?

BRITT

That noise outside the window.

120 ANOTHER ANGLE

120

MOVING WITH Kato TO open window, looking out, reacting and then looking back at Britt, quickly.

KATO

The Dynamic Duo! Coming up
the wall!

ANGLE IN Britt, now fully dressed as Hornet.

BRITT

Close the window! Quick!

Cont.

120 Cont.

120
Con'

BRITT (Cont.)

(Kato does)

And let's go. No use interrupting
another Batclimb. We'll be meeting
them soon enough at the Stamp
Exhibition. And perhaps other
friends.

(adds pointedly)

And enemies...

They start OUT.

121 EXT. BATCLIMB UP HOTEL WALL - NIGHT

121

WITH Duo. The Window has just been abruptly shut,
immediately above them.

ROBIN

How do you like that?! Slamming
that window almost in my face!

BATMAN

You know how some people are, old
chum. Sleep with their windows
closed, and the lights on. Afraid
of the way the night is stamped with
mystery...

Duo climb o.s. as:

NARRATOR

AND SPEAKING OF NIGHT, STAMPS
AND MYSTERY ... !!!

122 INT. CONSTELLATION ROOM - NIGHT

122

in which International Stamp Exhibition is being held.

NARRATOR

WHO'S THIS??? DOMINATING THE
INTERNATIONAL STAMP EXHIBITION!!!

Narration FADES, and we ARE ON a suave and dashing South
American stamp collector, SENOR GONZALO BARBOZA -- who,
of course, is Colonel Gumm again in yet another disguise.
And the object of much attention from OFFICIALS and
WELL-DRESSED CROWD. Various stamp displays have been
set up around the room, at which assorted stamp collectors
exhibit their rarest stamps and await the awarding of the
prizes.

Cont.

122 Cont.

122
Cont.

MR. STAMPLE, the tuxedoed, somewhat-prissy, coordinator of the colorful event is talking to Gumm, surrounded by stamp aficionados.

123 CLOSER - GUMM (AS BARBOZA) AND STAMPLE

123

STAMPLE

It is a rare honor to have you here, Senor Barboza. All the way from the Argentine. I suppose your renowned 'Howling Monkey' stamp has been entered for one of the prizes?

GUMM

(Latin accent)

Oh, yes. And my 'Andes Triangle', and a very rare new Dutch issue...

STAMPLE

A new stamp?

GUMM

New to me, Mr. Stample. I recently acquired it, for a substantial sum, through my dealers in Rotterdam.

STAMPLE

Excellent.

He rubs his hands with eager anticipation, and addresses those around him.

STAMPLE

Well, I think it's time for the judging and the prizes! Will all our participating stamp collectors please join me at the main table?

Group, along with Gumm, moves toward a table (near window) on which we see an impressive display of rare stamps, and the trophies for the prize winners.

124 CLOSER - AT MAIN TABLE

124

Stample pompously takes his place behind it, Gumm, other entrants and visitors gathering around him. Uniformed WAITERS, among whom we recognize Reprint, Block and Cancelled pass drinks and hors d'oeuvres during:

Cont.

124 Cont.

124
Cont

STAMPLE

(picks up first entry)

We have here, ladies and gentlemen,
the famous Egyptian 'Sphynx',
highly prized because Sphynx is
spelled with an 'i'!

During round of applause:

125 ANGLE AT DOOR TO SERVICE STAIRS (SO MARKED) 125
WITH Hornet and Kato, ENTERING stealthily. Hornet indicates:

HORNET

There's Gumm...

126 BACK TO MAIN TABLE 126
FAVORING Gumm, as Stample picks up another entry.

HORNET'S VOICE

(o.s.)

In that phoney disguise!

127 BACK TO HORNET AND KATO 127

HORNET

Let's make our move, and make
it quick!

They poise for action.

128 ANGLE AT WINDOW 128
through which Duo climb, equally unnoticed and half-secrete
themselves behind a drape as we HEAR:

STAMPLE'S VOICE

And here, a 'Tasmanian Tri-color'...

129 ANGLE AT MAIN TABLE 129
FAVORING Gumm, as Reprint (as waiter) sidles up to him.

REPRINT

The Green Hornet just came
through the service door, and the
Caped Crusaders through a window.

GUMM

I'm ready!

- 130 FULL ACTION SHOT - CONSTELLATION ROOM 130
- Gumm, summoning his stooges who toss their trays aside, leaps toward table and starts scooping up all the prize stamps to the immediate surprise of Stample and guests. At the same time, Hornet and Aide rush INTO ACTION.
- 131 ANGLE FAVORING STAMPLE 131
- STAMPLE
(aghast)
The Green Hornet?!!!
- 132 ANGLE TOWARD WINDOW 132
- as Duo also leap IN.
- 133 ANGLE FAVORING STAMPLE 133
- STAMPLE
(with relief)
And the Caped Crusaders!!!
- 134 BACK TO FULL ACTION IN CONSTELLATION ROOM 134
- All Bat-hell breaks loose! Gumm continues scooping up the prizes, as Hornet and Kato start to grab him. With a signal from Gumm, more STOOGES APPEAR and start to leap Gumm's attackers. Now, Duo rush INTO ACTION. A general Bat-melee follows, with SUPERED TITLES, using such props as trays of glasses, trophies and even the stamps themselves. But, immediately, this becomes an almost stylized vendetta between Hornet/Kato vs. Batman/Robin. With startled cries, guests back away and the rival Duos take center of stage as we go into BATFIGHT FINALE -- with Batman/Robin fighting in their usual slam-bang manner, and Hornet/Kato resorting to the Hornet Sting and Gung-fu. During this:
- 135 FAVOR BATMAN AND HORNET 135
- Hornet turns his Hornet Sting on Batman, but it has no effect on the Caped Crusader.
- BATMAN
It's useless, Green Hornet!
I sprayed my cape Hornet Sting
Bat-deflector!
- 136 FAVOR ROBIN AND KATO 136
- Kato makes some tricky gung-fu maneuvers, but Boy Wonder out-maneuvers the wily Oriental with some good old-fashioned Batpunches.

137 BACK TO FULL ACTION IN ROOM 137

During this, Gumm and stooges have retrieved all the loot and start out through room's main entrance.

138 BACK TO RIVAL DUOS 138

stopping in mid-fight, as they all look toward departing Gumm.

BATMAN

Why are we fighting each other?
There goes our target!

All four leap toward --

139 ANGLE NEAR ROOM'S ENTRANCE 139

WITH Gumm and stooges, who now come face-to-face with Pinky (and Apricot), Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara, just ENTERING. There is enough of an impasse to permit Hornet/Kato and Batman/Robin to RUSH IN.

140 CLOSER - PINKY, GUMM, COMMISSIONER GORDON, CHIEF O'HARA 140
AND THE TWO DUOS

PINKY

(facing Gumm)

Colonel Gumm!

(rips off his disguise;
moustache, or whatever)

I might have known!

(to Gordon and O'Hara)

This is the man you want, gentlemen!

My felonious, conterfeiting foreman!

Several POLICE AIDES, following Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara, step IN and grab Gumm. But both Batman and Green Hornet step forward, stopping them.

BATMAN AND HORNET

(in unison)

One moment! Where's the 'Gotham Gothic', Colonel Gumm???

141 ANGLE ON GUMM 141

GUMM

(completely deflating)

I -- accidentally used it, to --
mail a letter. Quite a while ago...

142 BACK TO GROUP

142

Policemen haul Gumm and stooges OUT, CAMERA MOVING IN ON Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

And now to unmask the Green Hornet!

CHIEF O'HARA

Yeah. We're a little disappointed in you, Mr. Wayne...

During this, they turn to Hornet and Kato.

CHIEF O'HARA

They're gone!

And indeed Hornet and Kato are, as we ANGLE TO REVEAL service door closing! Then:

COMMISSIONER GORDON

How about you, Mr. Reid?

CHIEF O'HARA

Sure! Masquerading as Batman!

During this, they turn to Batman and Robin.

CHIEF O'HARA

They're gone, too!

And he's right again, as we ANGLE TO REVEAL curtain floating gently inside open window.

143 BACK TO GROUP - FAVORING PINKY

143

who shrugs, sighs and speaks to poodle.

PINKY

Well, Apricot, we'll never know, will we? We'll -- never know...

FADE OUT

END OF PART TWO

TAG

FADE IN

144 INT. CAMEO ROOM - DAY

144

WITH Bruce, Britt, Pinky and Apricot at same table seen earlier, as another luncheon lingerie show continues in b.g. with MUSIC OVER. Apricot, as he should be, is in the fourth chair. Pinky talks across table to poodle, as Bruce and Britt sit in stoney silence.

PINKY

Wasn't it a lovely mix-up,
Apricot? Colonel Gumm thinking
Bruce was The Green Hornet, and
Britt was Batman? And even I
fell for it, Apricot! But now
they're both gone -- wherever
criminals and Crimefighters go.
And here we are, the two of us,
with just an average newspaper
publisher and an average millionaire.
Who have nothing more exciting to
do in their lives than take you
and me to lunch.

During this, Britt and Bruce exchange meaning glances
at each other across the table, and rise simultaneously.
As Pinky looks up with surprise:

BRUCE AND BRITT

(in unison)

You two fight over the check.

They EXIT, Pinky looking after them stumped.

145 MOVING SHOT - BRUCE AND BRITT

145

BRUCE

(as they go)

You know, Britt, for just a
minute yesterday I thought you
might be the ...

He lets this trail away, as Britt picks up.

BRITT

Me, too, Bruce. I was getting
a little suspicious you might be...

Cont.

145 Cont.

145
Cont.

But this, too, breaks off as Shirley and June -- the two lovely models seen earlier in their diaphonous lingerie -- float past them and OUT in opposite directions.

BRITT

(quickly)

Say good-bye to Mrs. Cooper
and Dick, Bruce!

BRUCE

Right. Have a nice trip home!

And as Britt follows his model OUT in one direction,
and Bruce follows his OUT in another --

FADE OUT

THE END